

St. Johnsbury Center.

The ladies of the Universalist society will meet with Mrs. Charles Salmon Thursday afternoon to sew.

Mrs. Dwight Simpson and little son have been visiting relatives and friends at Sheffield.

The Woman's Home Missionary society will meet in the vestry, Thursday afternoon.

At the Wide Awake Grange meeting Friday night, Pleasant Valley Grange of Waterford was present. The visiting Grange presented a very good program for lecturer's hour, after which a fine supper was served by Wide Awake Grange. Another interesting feature of the evening's entertainment was a bean bag contest between the two granges, resulting in favor of the Waterford lodge.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. P. B. Fisk, Friday afternoon.

Mr. Young of Glover was the guest of William McLaughlin, Monday.

Frank Wheeler, who has been boarding at George Bennett's, will now board with Mrs. Dell Simpson. Mr. Bennett has sold his place to Joe Nichols and possession will be given in a short time.

David Harriman's brother from the west is visiting him.

Miss Winifred Drew and Miss Irene Hallett attended a picnic at St. Johnsbury, Saturday.

Horace Woodruff entertained about 30 young people at a corn roast at his home Saturday evening. A pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Charles Benedict is entertaining her sister for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Town of Barre, who have been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Moore, have returned home.

The Congregational people will meet with the Methodists Sunday for both their morning service and Sunday school.

Miss Helen L. Graves gave a very interesting talk on the Denver C. E. convention, to the Christian Endeavorers at Newport Friday night of which the Barton Monitor says: Miss Graves makes no pretensions as a public speaker, this being her first work before a large audience. She is secretary of six different philanthropic organizations, which brings her closely in touch with the work. She has become thoroughly enthusiastic and all that listened to her graphic account of that convention cannot help having the desire for better work.

At Summerville.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor visited friends in Cabot last week.

Miss May Willey, of Brownington, visited her aunt, Mrs. Hannah Taft, last week.

Mrs. H. C. Bond and Mrs. W. L. Russell have returned from Caledonia Springs, where they spent a two weeks' vacation.

Herbert Somers of Barnet visited friends here last week.

Miss May Blossom is visiting friends in Portsmouth and Boston.

Mrs. C. A. Humphrey entertained friends from Canada last week.

Mrs. Della Whipple, who has been visiting Miss Ella Stearns, went to Burlington last week.

Miss Eliza Parker of Coventry has been visiting at G. P. Metcalf's.

Miss Elsie B. Higgins has returned from a visit to friends in Canada.

J. W. Gorham has moved to Lyndonville.

Mrs. Davenport of Burlington is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. F. Gaskill.

Mrs. Penn Page was taken to Bright-Holm Hospital last week for treatment.

Mrs. Sarah Somers is visiting relatives in Barnet.

William Brickett has moved into J. W. Gorham's tenement on Caledonia street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Somers entertained a few of their friends, Thursday evening.

John Robins of Springfield, Mass., is visiting Mrs. Thomas Cable.

Mrs. Hannah Bean of West Danville visited at M. S. Craig's, Saturday.

Fred Wright, who was threatened with typhoid fever, is gaining rapidly.

Mrs. W. L. Russell of Miles Pond is visiting at H. C. Bond's.

Mrs. George W. Young returned Saturday from a vacation spent in Boston.

Museum Notes.

One might fancy that the seasons had made a mistake in their order, and that spring had come again, if he judged by the flower tables in the Museum, for here are many of the May and June flowers, as bright and fresh as they were four months ago. Canada violets, daisies and buttercups, black-eyed Susans, two kinds of clover and forget-me-nots, are displayed. A second look, however, shows goldenrod flaming up behind them, while feathery clematis and heavily fruited fern fronds remind the visitor that it is indeed autumn, and that he may count June's flowers as a special gift. Two new specimens have been received, the tall white or panicle aster (first time reported in this vicinity) and the sow thistle.

At Fairbanks Village.

W. C. Bowditch spent a part of last week at Danville.

J. C. Wing and W. L. Heath attended the fair at Morrisville Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Hannah Dexter, who has been visiting in New Hampshire during the summer, returned last week. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Keyser.

E. M. Ford left Saturday for Chicopee, Mass., where he will visit relatives for a few days, after which he will spend some time in New Haven, Conn., and New York city.

J. L. Smith of Ulverton and Mrs. J. H. Young and daughters of Durham, P. Q., are visiting at Greer Walker's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Quimby of Boston were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wing several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Wing, late of the Mount Washington House, have been spending a few days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wing. Mr. Wing is en route for New York city where he has a position in a hotel.

Local Market Prices.

These reports are for the benefit of those wishing to know the retail prices of native products from week to week and are corrected to Tuesday of the current week.

Corn, cwt.	\$1.20
Oats, " "	.50
Meal, " "	1.20
Mixed feed, " "	1.15 to 1.20
Barley, " "	1.05 to 1.10
Cotton seed meal, " "	1.40
Lined oil meal, " "	1.40
Middlings, cwt.	1.15 to 1.40
Hay, " "	8.00 to 11.00
Pork, dressed, " "	.07 to .07 1/2
Lamb, " "	.04 to .06
Chicken, " "	.12 1/2 to .16
Turkeys, lb.	.20
Hides, lb.	.04 to .05
Calf skins, " "	.30 to 1.00
Potatoes, bu.	.40
Butter, cry.	.24
Butter, dairy.	.20 to .22
Eggs, doz.	.25

Academy Notes.

Rehearsals have begun at the Academy for the cantata, "The Village Blacksmith," which will be given the last of October at the time of the State Teachers' Convention. The chorus is under the direction of Miss Edith M. Nichols and consists of about 50 voices. Other choruses and quartets will be formed to practice other music to be given at the same time.

The first football game of the season will be played on the campus Saturday afternoon with Brigham Academy of Bakersfield. This will be a good game so encourage the team with your presence at their opening game.

East St. Johnsbury.

Mrs. E. C. Grant has returned from a several weeks visit to her parents in Richford.

Mrs. Colby and Mrs. Will McGovern of Lyndon were the guests of Mrs. C. W. Dodge last week. Mrs. McGovern was formerly Miss Nellie Colby and taught the village school here several years ago.

G. I. Copp, Arthur Shasteny and Mrs. Ezra Copp were quite ill last week, but are now recovering.

Mrs. S. W. Robertson and a friend took a carriage drive from Woodsville to this village last week, and made brief calls upon old friends.

Bradstreet's Vermont Weekly Trade Report.

Reports to Bradstreet's show that the rivers and streams are so low in many portions of the state that manufacturing plants depending upon water for power are greatly inconvenienced, as are also the electric light plants. The situation arising from scarcity of water is serious in other respects, affecting the supply for ordinary purposes. From reports received from a large number of towns it is shown that manufacturers are generally busy. In many cases plants which are largely dependent upon water power are provided with steam power to meet emergencies like the present. The apple crop is in good condition, for while the yield is irregular—some orchards bearing well while others are almost a failure—the fruit is sound. Complaint is made that potatoes are rotting. Creamery and lumber interests continue to contribute ready cash in large amounts to the farmers. Industries which usually borrow from local banks such accommodation as they need find no difficulty in securing funds at practically the same rates as formerly, but it is understood that banks which are in a position to loan money after taking care of their customers, can secure high rates for their surplus by placing it outside the state. Retail trade is only fair as weather conditions are not favorable for seasonable goods. There is a demand for wares sold by wholesalers as most of the jobs handle staple goods. Labor is well employed.

The large garment factory in St. Albans is very busy, other manufacturing concerns are also running well. A large grain elevator is being built here and when completed St. Albans will be in position to handle large quantities of grain; retail trade fair. Bellows Falls reports a healthy condition among the

manufacturers who are well occupied; retail trade and collections good. Brattleboro reports the organ and overall factories busy, retail trade quiet because of unseasonable weather, collections fair. Manufacturers in St. Johnsbury well occupied but not quite so busy as they were last spring, retail trade good, collections fair; agricultural crops not up to the average. Business among the manufacturers at Bennington is good although the product of mills is probably somewhat curtailed because of high prices of cotton, retail trade and collections fair. In Swanton the powder factory is doing a large business, the marble mill is busy, retail trade fair. The lumber interests are active at Newport, retail trade as usual at this time of year.

Crawford Notch Excursion.

On Friday, October 2, the St. Johnsbury & Lake Champlain Railroad will run an excursion to Crawford Notch. This delightful trip affords one an opportunity to see the White Mountains in their fall splendor.

The Notch is the most interesting portion of the mountains and one will find more than enough to satisfy and amuse him on this excursion.

Special train will leave Swanton at 6:00 a. m., stopping at intermediate stations as far as East Concord, Vt. Returning, leave Bartlett, N. H., at 3:00 p. m., for Swanton, stopping at intermediate stations. The round trip rates from these stations will be greatly reduced.

For list of stations and rates, see St. Johnsbury & Lake Champlain posters or inquire of agent.

Theory Versus Practice.

"Medical science has reached the point," boasted the optimistic young doctor, "that for a patient to die we must take out his heart and kill it with a club."

On his way home he caught a cold and for the next three weeks made every one miserable listening to his symptoms.

An Easy Order.

Shopkeeper—What can I show you, sir?

Absent Minded Professor—I want—let me see, what do I want? Dear me! I can't for the life of me remember what it is. Well, well, it doesn't matter. Give me the nearest thing you have to it.

Selling Liquid Air.

Liquid air is now sold at Berlin for 35 cents for two litres. The receptacles are made of glass with double walls, the space between the walls being filled with an insulating material, the walls being silvered to prevent radiation of heat and the whole enveloped in an insulating material. They retain their temperature for fourteen days. Several drops in a glass of water produce freezing, and it is intended for such uses as refreshing drinks and improving the condition of the air in sick rooms.—Exchange.

The Human Body.

The blood, muscles, bones and other parts of the human body are composed of many chemical constituents, and a correct chemical analysis would be long and tedious. The specific gravity of the blood is 1.028, and 779 parts of every 1,000 are water. Of the other parts chloride of sodium, chloride potassium, carbonate magnesium, calcium phosphate, calcium lactate, potassium phosphate, sodium carbonate and other constituents are found. This is generally true, with variations also, of tissues and bone. The fundamental substance of bone is composed of organic matter, combined with various inorganic salts, in which calcium phosphate largely predominates. In addition the bones contain calcium carbonate, calcium fluoride, magnesium phosphate, sodium phosphate and sodium chloride.



The Man that Won't Be Governor.

We are indebted to Charles R. Cum- lings of White River Junction, publisher of the Inter-state Journal, for the above excellent likeness of our esteemed fellow townsman who occupies the unique position in Vermont of the office seeking the man and the man insistent declining it. Mr. Cummings has the following comment on the picture in the October issue of his excellent monthly:

"A fair snapshot of Alexander Dunnnett of St. Johnsbury, who, though twice importuned to be a candidate, has declined."

he doesn't want the Governorship, and 'wouldn't take it if it were offered on a silver platter.' Such emphasis in declining this honor is most unusual.

Senator Dunnnett is one of the prominent lawyers of Caledonia county and is well known throughout Vermont. He is a man of marked personality, has astonishingly wide knowledge of matters of state and national interest, and unquestionable ability to fill any office in the gift of his state.

The chances are that he will be 'mentioned' again."



"WELL! WELL! WHO IS THIS THAT I SPY?"



"IF YOU PLEASE, 'TIS THE FOURTH OF JULY!"

The August number of Little Folks, published by S. E. Cassino of Salem, Mass., had these snap shots of two generations of Newbury people with the question and answer as printed above. Many of our readers will recognize the elder in the group as Hon. Horace W. Bailey, while the boy is a son of M. C. Knight, the town clerk. The cuts were reproduced from snap shots taken by a local photographer, and through the courtesy of Mr. Cassino, who learned the printer's trade at the CALEDONIAN office, we are enabled to present them to our readers.

"WRITE

PLEASE

and COME."

W. P. and C. might stand for the above but that's where you are mistaken.

W. P. and C. means WHITE PINE and TAR. A HACKING COUGH will hang on to you all WINTER. There is no need of it, not a bit. INVEST 25c, TRY A BOTTLE. W. P. and T. is really the most efficacious remedy for Coughs and Colds.

You ought to have a bottle on hand because you know an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

It is easier to cure a Habit before it gets a good hold. The same with a Cough.

C. C. EINGHAM,

PRESCRIPTIONIST.

Telephone 17-3.

St. Johnsbury, Vt.

JAPAN TEA DRINKERS

contrast an infusion of

"SALADA"

Ceylon and India Natural Green Tea with the tea you are now using. The result will be a pleasant revelation to your taste. Sold in the same form as "Salada" Black tea.

Sealed lead packets only.

By All Grocers.

60c and 70c per lb.

Try a Ten-cent sample packet.

THE DREAMER

(Original.)

I was born a dreamer. To say this is considered tantamount to saying that I was heir to the most unfortunate disposition a man can have. From earliest boyhood I was accustomed to fancy myself a military hero, a distinguished jurist, artist, clergyman, but my favorite dream was to be immensely rich and known as a great philanthropist. There was but one person to whom I ever told my dreams, my little playmate, Jennie Davey, who as a child was much pleased with them, but she had no sooner given up her doll than she gave up interest in my dreams. Indeed, at sixteen she said to me: "Vail, you'll never amount to anything in the world. Instead of giving away money lavishly you'll be begging it from others."

This speech was a blow to me. It should have taught me to stop dreaming and bestir myself. Had I not been from my birth a besotted dreamer doubtless it would have helped me. As it was it stimulated me to take the only action a dreamer is capable of. I read of the gold fields of Colorado, and when I was twenty-one and paid a legacy of \$500 that had been left me by an aunt I departed for the Golden State.

When I had reached the goal I had set out for, Georgetown, I went to a hotel, where I met a man who sold me a claim for what money I had left, which I discovered soon after was worthless. Then I dreamed that I would find a fortune prospecting, and wandered about with a pick on my shoulder, which I had no time to put into the earth, because I was constantly lost in a dream as to what I would do with the proceeds of my bonanza mine when I should find it. The consequence was that I was one day picked up by a prospector in a state of rags and starvation. He was nearly as ragged as I and completely discouraged. However, he took me to his camp and gave me something to eat, and after supper I wrote for him a chain of circumstances which would end in fabulous wealth for him. The next day he went to work with renewed vigor, permitting me to remain with him for the sake of my stimulating dreams. Every evening he would come in discouraged, and every evening I would weave a new fancy, sending him out the next day with new vigor. The result was that one day he struck a bonanza.

"I'd never 'a' done it but for you," he said, and when he organized a company to work his mine he gave me half his stock, and left me the other half in his will. Then something happened that had never entered into my dreams for him—he was killed while blasting. That gave me three-quarters of the stock of the biggest paying mine in Colorado. I hadn't time to operate it myself. I was too busy dreaming how I would surprise the folks at home. So I left it in charge of the directors and started eastward.

Of course it would have spoiled all my dreams to go back and at once announce myself a gold king. To make a fine climax I dressed myself in the rags that I had on when good luck struck me and one day appeared in my native village and stood before the house where Jennie lived. She was going to the well for water, and, seeing what she thought a hungry looking tramp in the road, said, "Wait and I'll give you a piece of bread." When she returned with the water and saw me I thought she was going to topple over. "For heaven's sake, Vail," she said, "where did you come from? And is this what your dreams have brought you to?"

"Jennie," I said, "what would you think if I were to tell you that I'd been prospecting in Colorado and found a big mine and had come home to make you and your mother and your father and all your brothers and sisters rich?"

"Oh, Vail!" she said, the tears starting to her eyes. "Since you've been away I've hoped that you would get your dreams knocked out of you. You are the best fellow, the loveliest fellow in the world, and but for—"

"Jennie," I interrupted, "have you dreamed that I would redeem myself and come back and you and I would enjoy the fruits of my industry together?"

She made no reply to this, but I knew by a fresh outburst of tears that she had been doing that very thing.

"Well, sweetheart," I went on, "I've dreamed a bigger dream than that. I've dreamed that I've got a big mine and it's turning out \$700 a day!"

"Oh, Vail!"

She sat down on the porch and buried her face in her hands.

"Jennie, dear"—I went to her and put my arm about her while with the other hand I took hers away from her weeping eyes—"it's true, every word of it. Look!" I put my hand into my pocket and pulled out a fat roll of bills, every one a hundred dollars. She looked at me in terror, thinking I'd stolen it.

"Listen to me, Jennie. There's no faculty that may not be useful, even dreaming. I was starving in these clothes when I met a man who possessed what I do not—energy—and I what he did not—a fancy capable of lifting him out of a dependency that would have conquered him when otherwise he was fated to make a marvelous success. He gave me my portion and, dying, left me his."

I married Jennie and became a philanthropist, dispensing funds through her, for I am too busy with new dreams to attend to the practical results of the old ones. I have listened to hundreds of addresses, the speakers referring to me as a noble example for the youth of America. My wife says that if I had got my deserts I would have occupied a poorhouse.

F. A. MITCHELL.

The Lime Juice Island.
Nearly all the lime juice used in the world comes from the tiny island of Montserrat, in the British West Indies. The lime grows wild in many West Indian islands, but only in Montserrat is it used commercially. That island is one vast garden of lime trees, and nowhere in the world is there a finer sight than its thirty miles of orchards, laden with the fruit of the lime or fragrant with its blossoms.

The fruit is gathered by negro women, who carry it down the hills to the shipping port in big baskets on their heads. Like all West Indians, they are remarkable for their ability to carry heavy weights in this manner. Once the company which controls the lime juice industry sought to lighten the burden of its laborers by introducing wheelbarrows.

The negroes filled the wheelbarrows readily enough, and then carried them on their heads as they had been used to carry the baskets. Many a negro woman will carry a hundredweight of limes on her head for a distance of a mile or more.—Indianapolis News.

Naming the House.
The custom of naming a ship when it is launched with the breaking of a bottle of wine on the prow is a survival of an ancient practice which had many forms. In early times, when the frame of a house was raised, the bottle of wine was broken on the ridgepole. The usage is mentioned in Melan's "History of Gorham, Maine."

It was the custom at a raising to break a bottle of spirit on the ridgepole and to repeat some rhymes, "naming the frame," as it was called. When, in 1839, Jacob H. Clement of West Gorham raised a stable, John Phinney, an old Revolutionary soldier who was present, repeated the following lines, which he said were used in naming the frame of Captain John Stephenson's house and barn, which were raised about 1775:

FOR THE HOUSE FRAME.
Cursed be the Tory's heart
Which from the congress laws depart;
If the laws they do not fear,
I hope they will not prosper here,
And if the laws they do obey,
I hope they will prosper in corn and hay.

Ancient Etiquette of Gloves.
In the middle ages etiquette with regard to gloves was far more stringent than at present. For instance, no one was permitted to enter a church wearing gloves, which were considered just as much out of place as it would nowadays be to remain in any sacred edifice with a hat on.

The Sultan's Household.
It is estimated that nearly 20,000 pounds of bread are eaten daily in the sultan of Turkey's household.

Curiously Killed.
A Viennese woman cutting bread for her children fainted, and in falling the knife ran into her body and mortally wounded her.

Ayer's

For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Cherry Pectoral

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 40 years. It is the best medicine in the world, I know, for all throat and lung troubles."

Mrs. J. K. Norcross, Waltham, Mass.

2c, 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. All druggists.

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

The Lungs

Daily action of the bowels is necessary. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.